





# THE COMMONWEALTH.

## THE EARL'S DILEMMA.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "ASHLEY."

II.

In the large, well-furnished drawing room of the substantial rectory—substantial both in its size and in the revenues attached to it—sat Mrs. Ashton. She was an elegant woman, tall and fair, but her black satin dress and lace cap looked too rich for her pale, resigned face. Long an invalid, the fever had fatally shattered her, the change to the sea side had not been productive of much benefit, and the conviction was gaining on her, gently and gradually, that her lease of life was drawing to its close.

Anne sat near to her; less tall than her mother, but an elegant girl, with a sweet countenance and dark brown eyes and hair. She was busy with some sort of work, but every now and then lifted her face to look at her mother.

"Mamma, do you feel tired?"

"Not particularly so, Anne. Why?"

"You have not spoken a word since Mrs. Graves left."

"I was thinking over something she told me."

"Something fallen out of order in the parish or the schools?"

"Yes, mind, mamma, I and papa will have it all right again by the time you are strong enough to come out. Mrs. Graves is very kind and good, but she is rather a fault-finder."

"Anne, you are doing that wrong?"

"I think not, mamma. It is the way I understood you to say."

She held out her work as she spoke. Mrs. Ashton saw it was right, and relapsed into silence.

"Anne," she presently began again, in a slow tone, "it is not strange that Percival Elster does not come?"

A momentary change of countenance, and then Anne looked up and smiled.

"Mamma, you never will remember his new honors."

"You are right, child. But the familiar name of a lifetime is not easily laid aside. This is the third day since our return, and he has never once been here."

"I cannot think but he is absent or ill," replied Anne.

"Neither one nor the other," returned Mrs. Ashton. "Your papa saw him at a distance yesterday, and Mrs. Graves met him this morning. There is no coyness—no misunderstanding between you."

"None whatever, mamma. How should there be? It was only two days before we came home that I heard from him."

"Anne," Mrs. Ashton spoke in a low, uncertain voice, as if doubtful how her request would be received—"have you any great objection to let me read that letter?"

Anne looked startled for an instant, then blushed, smiled, and finally left the room for the letter. "I have no objection, mamma," she said, handing it to her mother on her return. "I suppose you had better read it yourself once, and know what they are."

Mrs. Ashton read it rapidly, folded, and returned it to Anne.

"Very short," she remarked, "but not unsatisfactory."

"He knew we were about returning home, mamma, and could see me instead of writing."

"Yet he does not seem to avail himself of it," remarked Mrs. Ashton. "Can you wheel my writing table closer, child?"

"Is it anything I can write for you, mamma?"

"No. I want to write to Lord Hartledon."

"Mamma," uttered Anne, in consternation—"you are not going to ask him to come?"

"Yes I am, my dear. But not to see you; to see me. I have something to say to him. There," said Mrs. Ashton, when she had written her brief note, "you can read it before I enclose it."

Seal it for me, Anne."

Anne had the taper alight and the wax in her hand, when the door was thrown open by a servant.

"Lord Hartledon."

He came in in a hurried manner; talking too fast, making too much fuss; it was unlike him, and consequently unnatural. As he shook hands with Mrs. Ashton, she held the note before him.

"You have arrived fortunately, Percival. See what I was about to send you."

"I was coming in yesterday," said Lord Hartledon, "but was prevented. I am much occupied just now. An old college friend is staying with me. You have heard me talk of him Anne Mr. Carr."

"Anne, my dear," said Mrs. Ashton, "I have a few words to say to Lord Hartledon. Will you leave us?"

She took her work and quitted the room, wondering much, and not feeling altogether at ease. Mrs. Ashton turned to her visitor.

"Percival, I cannot forget the old familiar name you see—"

"I hope you never will forget it," warmly interposed the earl.

"A strange report has reached me this morning. I know that there must be some mistake, and I thought it better to tell it to you, plainly and confidentially, before it gets to any other ear."

It was that you were going to marry Lady Maude Kirton."

The earl's face became like the sun in a fog, cloudy and crimson.

"Who on earth could have invented that?" stammered he, having no better answer at hand.

"Mrs. Graves mentioned it to me. She was dining at Hartledon last week, she said, and the Countess Dowager spoke about it openly."

Mrs. Ashton looked at the earl, and the earl, confused and conscience-stricken, looked down at the carpet. He was devoutly wishing himself in the remote savage regions he had spoken of to Mr. Carr, his unhappy body painted, and a tuft of peacock's feathers on his head. "What am I to do?" thought he, rubbing his hot face. "I will be true to Anne; I love her better than Maude, and—what can I say now?"

"You do not speak," said Mrs. Ashton.

"I was thinking," he answered—"thinking what had given rise to this. I believe the Countess Dowager would like to see her daughter mistress of Hartledon; and she must have given utterance to her thoughts."

"Very strange that she should," observed Mrs. Ashton.

"I think she's a little cracked sometimes," coughed the earl. I hope, you have not told Anne."

"I have told no one. And had I not felt sure it had no foundation, I should have told the doctor, not you. The report must be put a stop to, Percival, for Lady Maude's sake."

"My Lady Maude?" cried he, with a show of indignation. "The best way to stop the report is to give me Anne. Why should we wait, Mrs. Ashton?"

"I should like to see her yours before—"

"Percival, does it strike you that I am looking ill?"

Far worse than he had ever seen her. But he did not say so.

"I do not believe I shall ever be better. I grow weaker day by day. I am beginning to think, Percival, that a few months will end it."

"I hope not," he said, with feeling. "I hope you are mistaken."

She shook her head. "Anne has no idea of this, or the doctor either: every day they are talking of my recovery. I shall try and lead them to it by degrees, as it has come to me. But I should like to see Anne your wife before the end comes."

"And so you shall, long before that, I trust," eagerly answered the earl. "I thank you for saying this: you know how long and patiently we were waiting for each other, when I was a poor man."

"And the doctor wished to break off the engagement," smiled Mrs. Ashton. "Percival, how long are the Kirtons going to remain at Hartledon?"

"I wish they'd go to-morrow!" he heartily answered, and with sincerity. "But I cannot turn them away, they are my relations."

The earl said farewell to Mrs. Ashton and went in search of Anne. He knew the ways of the house well, and crossed the hall to Mrs. Ashton's morning room. There sat Anne.

"What a coyness you and mamma have had," she said smiling. "I hope it has been satisfactory."

"Partly yes, partly no," answered the earl, "but we would it up all right. Shall I tell you the decision?"

"If you may," she unobtrusively said.

"That a certain young lady of our acquaintance is to be soon converted into Countess of Hartledon."

Of course the words, and his looks, bent half sadly, half lovingly upon her, put her to the blush. She dropped over work, and was ready to her fingers' ends.

"Can you guess her name, Anne?"

"Yes, she replied, in a little spirit of mischief. Lady Maude Kirton."

The earl winced, drew away, and looked almost savage. Anne was instantly angry with herself.

"Dear Percival, you know I only spoke in joke," she pleaded.

"I do not like such jokes; they are not agreeable," chafed he, for the words had struck home. "You have been told some officious nonsense about Maude."

"Indeed I have not. I have not heard her name mentioned since I returned, excepting that they were still at Hartledon, and I wondered very much. To have remained at all after your brother's death, could not have been pleasant to Lady Maude."

"From her having been engaged to him?"

"Indeed she was not engaged to him."

"Indeed she was," the Dowager told me, so the very day Lord Hartledon lost his life, not two hours before the accident happened."

"The earl scarcely understood. 'Maude told you so?'"

"Not Maude; her mother. You appear incredulous, Percival, but there was nothing surprising in its being so. You know how deeply she was thought to love him."

"It is my opinion that girls love on and off, just as the wind takes them, and there's no such thing as true love at all," cried his Lordship, speaking in a most angry tone, he could hardly tell for why.

"What have I done to you?" asked Anne, in a stifled voice.

"My darling, you have done nothing," he said, full of repentance, as he sat down by her side. "I am annoyed to day, and am venting my temper upon everybody. You must let me seal my pardon."

She only sighed an answer.

"And I cannot stop now for you to talk me into peace. I must go back home to keep an engagement. Oh, Anne, I wish you were my wife!"

"The time will come," she whispered.

"Carr, it's all up," cried the earl, seizing hold of that gentleman by the two shoulders, upon meeting him, as he was walking home from the rectory. "Mrs. Ashton has heard something about Maude, and spoke to me. I could only deny it, and—and—in short, I cannot long put off my marriage with Anne. What am I to do?"

"I told you once: I can only say the same again. Tell Lady Maude the candid truth, and take shame and blame to yourself, as you deserve. You can marry neither in strict honor, but it will be less dishonorable to break with Lady Maude than with Miss Ashton."

There was no help for it, and the earl strove to screw up his courage. He knew the Countess Dowager took a nap after dinner, and he thought he might get Maude by herself; so he left Mr. Carr alone in the drawing room.

He went upstairs, feeling a desperate man. To those of the earl's constitution and temperament, the having to make that, or any other disagreeable communication, is almost as cruel as the parting with life. His very lips were white when he reached the drawing room.

The Dowager was comfortably stretched upon a sofa, feet up. Maude was in the adjoining room.

"Why! How soon you are up from dinner," she exclaimed, when he entered.

"I came up on purpose, Maude. I want to speak with you."

"You are not well," said she, leaving the window and sitting down near the earl. "What is it?"

"Maude," he answered, plunging into it blindfolded, "I am a rogue and a fool."

Lady Maude laughed.

"I am. You know, all this time that we—that we—that—that—that—the earl thought he could never flounder through it—" that I have been going on so foolishly, I was—I was almost as good as a married man."

"Where were you?" said she, quietly. "Married to whom?"

"I said, as good as married Maude. You know I have been engaged for years to Miss Ashton. Otherwise I—I—would have knelt to ask you to become my wife, so earnestly should I have desired it."

"What is all this talking?" uttered the Countess Dowager breaking in upon the conference, her face flushed and her head dress half off.

"Are you quarreling?"

"The fact is, ma'am," stammered he, never having wished himself a savage for life, but as much as at the present untoward moment, "that I—that I have been behaving foolishly to Maude, I cannot marry two; and I am bound to Anne Ashton, and can't get off it."

"Won't get off it, do you mean?" said the Countess Dowager, who was courteous and smiling as she held up her head before. "You engaged yourself to Maude, you know, in January."

Lord Hartledon cleared his throat and looked uncommonly foolish.

"Well—yes—but—but I couldn't do it, ma'am, legally, because Anne Ashton was in the way."

"Not at all in the way," said the Countess Dowager. "When you engaged yourself to the young woman you were poor and obscure, and it was excusable. The Earl of Hartledon is not bound by the promises made at Per Elster. All the young women in the kingdom who have got parsons for fathers, could not force him to be so."

"I am, in honor."

"My dear lord, you are in honor bound to my daughter; you have for months sought her affections, and you have gained them. Marry her you must. A daughter of the house of Kirton cannot be taken up and thrown off at will."

"If people speak truth, they say her affections were first given to my brother," said the earl, his eye flashing, and half believing he could break through his trammels.

The Dowager knew they were, and was a little taken aback, but she had ready wit and a fluent tongue. She leaned her face close to his and whispered:

"I wish I knew what to do!" uttered the unfortunate earl, all his indecision returning upon him.

"Which is the most fitting to grace your coronet? Lady Maude, or a country parson's daughter? If Maude were not in the way, you would never, I hope, think of marrying that other one. Do yourself justice, my lord, and be true to your rank, as becomes a British peer."

"I'm sure, if this goes on, I shall shoot myself," bewailed the earl. "Taken to task at the rectory, taken to task here—shooting would be bliss to it."

"No doubt," returned the Countess Dowager. "Anybody, but you, would speedily put the thing at rest."

"I should like to know how."

"Marry at once, before another day's gone over your head. It will be the wisest way. So long as you remain a single man, they are all cock-a-hoop at the rectory with their fine visions for Anne. Make Maude your wife, and then you will be at peace."

The proposition took away the earl's breath. "They—they'd bring an action against me for crim. con."

"For what?" wrathfully uttered the Dowager.

"I don't think I mean that. What's the other? Breach of Promise."

"Breach of fiddlestick! You are no better than a boy in the ways of common sense, I can tell you that, Percival. Was such a thing ever heard of yet, as a doctor of divinity bringing an action of that nature? He'd lose his gown."

"I wish I was sunk in the bucket of a deep well," mentally aspired the earl, "never to come up again."

"Do you mean—to-marry—Maude?" enunciated the Dowager. "Answer me, if you please."

"I wish I could; I truly wish it; but—"

"You have nothing to do with 'buts' The Earl of Hartledon is not bound by what he did as Mr. Elster. He is many times wiser than you like me to point that out to you. Only a simpleton would suppose him to be so. Marry Maude to-morrow, go abroad and you will be as free as air; and come back in a month or two when it is his own blow."

"Weddings can't be got up in a day, can they?" asked the vacillating earl, caught by the promise "free as air," and the vision of that haughty beauty, standing there, being so soon his own.

"Yes, with a special license. It can be done insecracy, and nobody be any the wiser till you are away. Have the dust swept out of the little chapel here, and the motheaten cushions shaken. Maude step this way."

Lady Maude obeyed. She walked toward them, her head bent forward, her eyelids on the ground, and her color deepening. A fair prize, very, very fair.

"Now," said the Countess Dowager, seizing her hand, and returning to her naturally sharp tones, which she had previously suppressed, "will you take her and cherish her, Lord Hartledon? Or will you forget yourself, your order, your honor, and be pointed at in the world, all the rest of your life, for a shuffling villain, as you shall be?"

What was the earl to do; he with his utter deficiency of moral courage? Far rather would he have submitted to be shot, than have had to confute the Countess Dowager; and he bent forward and kissed the Lady Maude.

"Keep your own counsel," whispered the Countess Dowager to him, in her glow of triumph; "do not even tell that Mr. Carr—he's as sharp as a two edged razor. And leave all the arrangement to me."

Did Lady Kirton fear that if the intended marriage were made known to Mr. Carr, he might find means to stop it? Very likely. She was a perfectly unscrupulous woman, and poverty had rendered her wit keen. Lord Hartledon was caged; a tame lion in her fishing net. Not quite so soon as the following day had she completed the arrangement; it was scarcely possible; but by the end of the week all was in readiness, the special license had arrived, and the young clergyman who was to officiate. Immediately after dinner on the Saturday, it was to take place.

An accident, or what may be called one, was very nearly delaying it. Two country friends of the earl's jolly fox-hunters, dropped in on the Saturday at the dinner hour, and unceremoniously informed his lordship they had been detained in the neighborhood, looking at some covers and come to beg some dinner. The Countess Dowager fumed, and was not decently civil. By the time they left, the dark shades of evening had fallen on the hall.

Somewhere about that hour, Dr. Ashton was walking past Hartledon house, from a visit to a sick parishioner, when he was amazed at seeing a light inside the many years deserted chapel. His only thought was of fire. Hastily passing in at the stable yard, he made his way through the inner passages, and entered it. The doctor's fear subsided, but his amazement increased, for several of the servants were doing their best to light it up, by means of lamps and candles.

"Hedges," said he, addressing the butler, "whatever are you doing this for?"

"It is going to be used to-night, sir," answered the man respectfully taking off his hat.

"Used for what?"

"My lord's marriage, sir," continued the butler, dropping his voice to a whisper.

Dr. Ashton may be excused for believing that Hedges must be out of his mind. He intimated as much.

"It is quite the fact, sir," went on the whisper.

"The servants had orders to clean out the chapel a day or two since, but they did not know for why. Half an hour ago, we found it was for his lordship's marriage with Lady Maude. The carriage to take them away is already packed, and the horses have got their harness on. The marriage was fixed for an hour ago, but some gentlemen came unexpectedly to dinner. Now it has got dark, and we are obliged to light it up."

Dr. Ashton, stunned at the intelligence, his feelings outraged and confused, drew away into the darkest corner of the little chapel. How should he act? What should he do? The thoughtless world will laugh at what he did; do he silently knelt down and prayed for Christian calm, and for guidance. Only a few short, earnest words, yet before they were ended, the servants had quitted the chapel and the bridal party had entered it. The young clergyman in his surplice, the Countess Dowager and Lady Maude, Lord Hartledon and Mr. Carr; the latter in a state of bewilderment.

"Forgive the surprise, Carr," whispered the earl to him. "Lady Kirton would have it kept secret till the last moment."

The clergyman directed them where to stand, and they were taking their places, when some one drew up, and touched the earl.

"Lord Hartledon: what is the meaning of this?"

He recognised the voice of Dr. Ashton. There was a trap door in the chapel somewhere—where was it? His eye turned to the floor, and he could have sworn the place he would most probably have disappeared down it. He dared not answer, but the Countess Dowager made up for his silence; her temper, none of the mildest, had been considerably exasperated by the visit of the fox-hunters; and now another interruption, and one so formidable! Her face grew scarlet and yellow, her voice rose to a shriek, and she began a little dance of rage.

"You sneaking, prying parson, where did you soring from? Are you not ashamed to dodge Lord Hartledon in his own house! You might be taken up and imprisoned for it!"

"Lord Hartledon," said Dr. Ashton, "I—"

"How dare you persist, I ask you?" shrieked the old lady, whilst the young clergyman stood aghast, and Mr. Carr folded his arms and resolutely fixed his eyes on the floor. "Because his Lordship (like a fool as he was) once had something to say to your daughter, does that give you leave to haunt him as if you were his double?"

"Madam," said Dr. Ashton contriving still to subdue his anger, "I must, I will, speak to Lord Hartledon, I wait for an answer: are you about to marry this young lady?"

"Yes, he is," danced the Dowager; "I'll tell it you. Now then!"

"Then, madam," proceeded the doctor, "this marriage owes its rise to you. You will do well to consider whether you are doing them a kindness or an injury in permitting it. You have sent them away, they are the hopes of the house. Lord Hartledon and his daughter: will a marriage, thus treacherously entered into with another, bring happiness with it?"

"Oh, you wicked man!" cried the Dowager, "you would like to call a curse upon them."

"No," shuddered Dr. Ashton; "if a curse ever attends them, it will not be through my wish. Lord Hartledon, I knew you as a boy; I once loved you; for your own sake, consider what you are about. A marriage entered into, as this has been, will scarcely bring a blessing."

A sorry figure the earl cut, standing there like a coward, and not daring to answer; Lady Maude clinging to his arm.

"A few days ago you were at my house, speaking of your coming marriage with Anne—"

"And you would like him to go there again and fix it," interrupted the incensed Dowager, who had begun to nod her head so vehemently that she could not stop it. "Oh, yes, I dare say."

"I mention this, not to recall Anne's claims on you, but to say that nothing should induce me to allow her to marry you now," continued Dr. Ashton, disregarding the Countess Dowager. "I never deemed you worthy of her; you know it, Lord Hartledon, and you never were. But that is no excuse for your conduct, madam," he added, turning to her, "or for the Lady Maude's. You have separated Lord Hartledon from his long intended bride, and have separated him from honor; only to gratify your covetous wish that you should reign at Hartledon. You were both in hopes of gaining the late earl; he died, and then you transferred your hopes to the present, regardless of who suffered."

"Will nobody put this disreputable parson out side?" raved the Dowager. "Lord Hartledon!"

"I do not seek to say this as a reproach," interrupted Dr. Ashton, calmly; "let that, my lady, lie between your fingers and your conscience. I only draw your recollection to the facts. Once more, Lord Hartledon, I advise you to reflect, ere it be too late. I speak for your own sake, free from personal motive, for I repeat that, be it as it may you shall never marry Anne. Can you ever—I speak to you also, Lady Maude—can you ask that the divine blessing shall attend such a union? If not, pause and reflect, ere you take a step that binds you both for life."

Dr. Ashton turned and left the chapel, and Lady Maude looked after him, an expression on her face that ought not to have been there. It spoke of triumph, and it spoke of evil; but perhaps the only one who saw it was Mr. Carr, as he raised his eyes from the ground, where he had remained bent. Mr. Carr unfolded his arms, advanced to the earl, and addressed him in a low but distinct tone.

"Lord Hartledon, you must excuse me, but I cannot remain to countenance your wedding. Before this scene I could only have done so from being taken so thoroughly by surprise, for you know I do not approve of what you have done. I shall be away with my portmanteau before you have left the chapel. Farewell."

He held out his hand, and the earl mechanically shook it; and with a bow to the others, Mr. Carr followed in the wake of Dr. Ashton. The earl turned to the clergyman, and spoke in a sharp tone.

"Proceed; get it over quickly."

And the Countess Dowager fumed herself complacently, and neither she nor Lady Maude cared in the least for the absence of a groomsmen. And as Lord and Lady Hartledon drove away, they passed Thomas Carr on his way to the neighboring inn, carrying his own portmanteau.

"No MATTER, SIR, YE KIN DO IT AGIN."—At the First Ward Polls Tuesday afternoon, an Irishman, whose Democratic ardor had been largely fed from the streams that have their rise in Bourbon county, caught an elderly gentleman by the arm and insisted on leading him to the ballot box. The old gentleman, remonstrated, "Let me alone." "Come along, Sir; this is the way to get at the box." Thinking to silence his importunities, the old gentleman sang out: "Well, I've voted once." "Never mind, Sir; no matter, Sir, ye kin do it agin," was the Irishman's reply. And the Hibernian was actually forcing the gentleman up to the window, when one of his fellow Irishmen who knew the gentleman, bade him desist. "Don't ye know the gentleman, Dennis? That's Misher Nick Long worth. Let him alone." The amount of howling and scraping which was done, and the profusion of apologies which were tendered, and the shouts of laughter that went up, were too rich for description.—*Cin. Gazette.*

EXPENDITURES OF THE U. S. GOVERNMENT IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.—In answer to a resolution by Senator Brown, which was passed during the last session of Congress, calling upon the Secretary of the Interior to furnish a statement of the expenses of the Government in the District of Columbia since its foundation, the statement has been made one of the amounts in round numbers, to \$26,000,000. This includes all expenses for public buildings, repairs, bridges, gas, and every thing except the salaries of Clerks.—Of this amount, about \$1,000,000 which was appropriated for the Smithsonian Institution, should be deducted, as this was not the money of the U. S. Government, but only held by them in trust for the specific purpose of constructing that Institution and laying off its grounds.

HEAVY BETTING.—The amount of money which has been bet in this city in consequence of the election just past, has not been less than \$150,000. Several persons have been partly made bankrupt by the loss of the money they have staked. Of the hats, boots, coats, lager, oysters, &c., which have been won and lost, the number is enormous.—*Cin. Gazette.*

Louisville and Frankfort and Lexington and Frankfort Railroad.

On and after Monday, October 18, 1858, trains going West will leave Frankfort at 7:55, A. M. and 3:35, P. M.

Passengers for Shelbyville, St. Louis, Cairo, Chicago, and other Western and Southern points, must take the West-bound train at 7:55, A. M. and 3:35, P. M. Trains will leave Frankfort at 9:30, A. M. and 3:35, P. M.

Veranda Hotel Georgetown passengers make connection with both trains at Midway for the former plan, and at Payne's for the latter.

For tickets and other information call at the Depot.

SAMUEL GILL, Superintendent.

October 13, 1858-19.

School Notice.

J. C. ARTHUR, of Suffolk, Virginia, and a graduate of the Georgetown College, Ky., will open a school for boys, in a room over the Engine House, in this city, on Monday, September 13th, 1858, for a term of 40 weeks, at \$40 per scholar—payable one-half in advance, the remainder at the end of 20 weeks.

References—Rev. C. Lewis, J. B. Thayer, and the Faculty of Georgetown College.

Frankfort, Sept. 8, 1858—w.d.t.w.

AT COST!

WE are now closing out a lot of COAL OIL LAMPS and BURNERS, together with a small lot of COAL OIL AT COST. As the season is rapidly approaching when lights of some kind must be used, we are recommending the KAYB PATENT—Superior in strength and brilliancy, and much cheaper than any other light. If you want a real bargain call immediately as the stock must be closed out for Cash.

DIXON & GRAHAM, Agents.

Aug. 30, 1858-19.

For Rent.

A LARGE TWO-STORY HOUSE, IN SOUTH A. FRANKFORT, with all necessary out-buildings, with two acres of ground attached—one acre in blue grass and clover.

For further particulars inquire of DANIEL EPPERSON, residence next door to Meriwether's Hotel, Frankfort, Ky.

(Sept. 29, 1858-19.)

COYSTERS.

WE have commenced receiving Fresh Baltimore Oysters, and will continue to receive them during the Oyster season.

GRAY & TODD.

# VALUABLE COAL PROPERTY FOR SALE.

WE offer for sale our Coal Property at the Forks of the Kentucky river. The tract of land contains, by survey in 1785, 500 acres, and is the first tract of land above the junction of the North and South Forks of the Kentucky river, and is bounded on the north by the North Fork, and on the south by the South Fork of said river.

The improvements are extensive, consisting of six comfortable houses for colliers, with kitchen and dining room, convenient to coal pits; foreman's hewed log dwelling house, with necessary out-buildings—office, blacksmith shop, with complete set of tools; carpenter shop, and warehouse for storing supplies—all near the mouth of coal pits. There is about 60 yards of dirt, driven in the coal bank—about one-third of which may be sold on both sides, and one-third with the ribs on both sides. The entry has a first rate railroad track for coal cars the entire length. Twenty coal cars complete, and all the necessary mining implements to work twenty hands.

There are about 300 acres of land cleared and in cultivation. Connected with the farm is a good frame dwelling house, with four rooms, kitchen, store-room, smoke-house, 2 negro houses, stable, lumber-house, and a first rate mill in ten acres of the house. An apple orchard with 250 trees, with peach trees between the apple trees. The apple trees are all grafted, and consist of a great variety of choice fruit.

There are two steam mills, each with mill within half a mile of this property, which afford all necessary facilities in that line.

We offer this property at private sale. If not sold by Saturday, the 11th of December next,

We will offer it to the highest and best bidder, together with a 1/2 the stock and farming utensils on the premises. Persons wishing to purchase or examine the property will be shown everything by Mr. T. HORTON on the premises.

Sept. 28, 1858—19dec.

\*Lex. Observer, Richmond Messenger, and Maysville Eagle insert in last December, weekly, mark price, and charge this office.

# CURD HOUSE, LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

LEWIS POSTLEWAIT, respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has taken charge of this Hotel, and will open it on SATURDAY, the 20th of OCTOBER, for the accommodation of those who may extend to it their patronage.

The house has undergone a thorough cleansing, and has received a large addition of new furniture, and is ready to receive his guests at any time, and on the most business in person, he hopes to be able to make it all respects equal to any hotel in Lexington.

An excellent LIVE STOCK is attached to this house, where persons traveling on horseback, or in carriages, can have their horses attended to under their own eye.

The BAR of this Hotel, which is removed from the main building, will be under the direction of a competent attendant, and the purest and the best liquors will always be kept in it.

He respectfully invites a call from his old friends and the public generally, with an assurance that his best efforts will be directed to the comfort of all who may visit him.

(October 1, 1858.)

\*Frankfort Commonwealth and Yeoman, Danville Tribune, Richmond Messenger and Democrat, and Maysville Eagle insert three weeks and send account to proprietor—*Obs. & Rep.*

# W. M. TODD,

No. 1, Swigert's Row, Frankfort, Ky.

# BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

# BOOTS AND SHOES.

# TRAVELING TRUNKS.

# PAPER HANGINGS.

# NOTIONS IN VARIETY.

Fall Supply Received. Call and See.

September 13, 1858.

Elkhorn Farm for Sale.

THE undersigned offers his farm for sale, in Franklin County, Ky., lying on Main Elkhorn. The farm contains 150 acres, chiefly Elkhorn bottom. The farm is well improved, and in a high state of cultivation, containing all the houses necessary for comfort and convenience. There is a small brick house, a well completed running through the farm—said road makes the route direct and easy to Georgetown, Versailles, or Frankfort. It will suit a purchaser who wishes to buy a home with a small place. Give me a call, I intend to sell.



# THE COMMONWEALTH.

FRANKFORT.

THOMAS M. GREEN, Editor.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1858.

Whatever else may be the result of the election on last Tuesday, it is certain that the setting sun saw the last of Mr. Buchanan's Administration. He is politically and morally dead, beyond the power of resurrection; no galvanic power could infuse enough of animation into his lifeless corpse to enable it to give a single sensible spasm. And what is more, those who bowed to his behests and lost sight of honor and justice in order to bask themselves in the golden rays of Executive favor and patronage, have yielded up their breath simultaneously with their master. They all departed this life on Tuesday evening last, at about 7 o'clock, P. M. In turning out of office all those who refused to join him in his attempt to force upon the people of Kansas a Constitution to which they were opposed, Mr. Buchanan has effectually turned himself out of doors and has lost the key.

Neither the Republicans nor Americans can claim the victory in Pennsylvania, where the defeat of Mr. Buchanan has been the most signal and complete. It is true that the larger portion of the opposition voted for Mr. Fremont in 1856, but these could not have carried the State, nor could they have won more than half a dozen Congressional Districts without the assistance of the great body of the supporters of Mr. Fillmore. Nor could both of these elements united have achieved so remarkable a triumph had it not been for the aid of a large number of the staunch, faithful, independent and courageous friends of Popular Sovereignty, marshaled by Forney and Walker, who supported Mr. Buchanan upon that doctrine in 1856, but who refused to follow him when, cringing at the feet of Southern ultraists, he abandoned it. The Americans and Democrats who united in this movement would never have done so upon the Republican platform of 1856. There was no such absurd doctrine as "no more slave States," or "exclusion of slavery from the Territories by Congressional legislation," in the issue. The contest was between the people and the Administration, between the people, in favor of the freedom of elections and opinions, and the Executive, who has prostituted his lofty position by using all his official patronage to control by bribery the elections, and endeavoring to subvert the liberties of the people by throwing his vast influence into the scale against them, between the people contending that the people of the incoming States shall determine what their organic laws may be, and the President who lately attempted to force Kansas into the Union under a Constitution which he people abhorred and to which they had expressed their disgust in every conceivable form;—between the people holding the Administration to the performance of the pledges given in the Democratic platform and renewed in the Inaugural, and the Executive who has shamelessly violated those pledges;—between the people loudly beseeching for the protection of home industry and manufactures, and the Executive who looks upon the emptied work shops, the deserted foundries, the idle looms, and the beggared and starving mechanics and laborers and manufacturers, with a serene indifference only to be accounted for by the advocates of free trade and direct taxation. This, all this, has been in issue, and the people, true to themselves, have decided it at the ballot box. The battle between Executive patronage and dictation and the untrammelled opinions of the people has been fought, and eagle eyed victory has perched upon the banners of the latter. Mr. Buchanan defied the people and they have struck back in self defense; the President has fallen as completely as ever did an unscrupled monarch.

There is an instructive lesson to be learned by the elections in Pennsylvania, Indiana, Ohio, and Iowa, and we trust that the President will treasure it in his memory. When the fraudulently adopted Lecompton Constitution was presented to Congress, some of the more ultra-Republicans opposed it because it recognized slavery; the ultra-Southern men favored it for no other reason, that we can see, than that the Republicans disliked it; but there was a large number of conservative men in Congress who opposed the admission of Kansas under the Lecompton Constitution because the large majority of the people of that Territory abhorred and detested it and all who were concerned in making it; moreover, it was not their Constitution, but one at tempted to palmed off upon them by a Convention the validity of whose election they had never acknowledged. Northern Republicans were insisting that Kansas should be admitted as a free State; Southern Democrats were threatening a secession from the Union unless she was admitted as a slave State; in this state of the case Mr. Crittenden, in a spirit of compromise, offered an amendment submitting the whole affair to the people of Kansas and admitting her either as a free or a slave State, as they might determine. This proposition nothing could have been more fair, nothing could have been more honorable. The Republicans who were opposed to slavery ought to have been and were willing to leave the matter to those who were to be affected by it; the Southern men who desired to see slavery extended, ought not to have desired to force it upon those who had an aversion to the institution, but ought to have been satisfied with permitting the people of every State to say what their own domestic institutions should be. Every principle for which the South has so long contended was admitted in the Crittenden amendment. When the Republicans had so fully committed themselves to this amendment, it was evidently Mr. Buchanan's policy to adopt it at once. If he had done so, he would not only have planted himself upon the rock of eternal justice and truth, from which all the storms of faction could never have shaken him; he would not only have kept his faith pledged to Governor Walker, to the people of Kansas and the Union; but he would have covered himself with honor and glory, and conservative men throughout the length and breadth of the land would have rallied to his support. His partisans would have swept Pennsylvania, Indiana, Ohio and Iowa, as completely as the Opposition have just done. In the November elections in New York, Illinois and Delaware, his friends would win a glorious victory over the Republican forces. While in the South, the mass of his party would have politely followed his footsteps to the end of the world, and with the Americans and conservative Demo-

crats he could have defeated the treacherous designs of the secessionists.

But his evil genius induced him to take a different course. Terrified by the threats of Toombs, Stephens and Davis, he violated his pledges, broke faith with his firmest friends, and, contrary to what must have been his own solemn convictions of the right, insisted on forcing upon the people of Kansas a Constitution which they hated. But he was not satisfied with giving his own sanction to this great iniquity, but he must needs proscribe every one who condemned his policy. Death, tribute, or the Koran, was his motto. He has removed from office hundreds of Democrats in the North whose only fault was a desire to see justice done to Kansas. He has thrown all his Executive influence and patronage into Illinois in order to overwhelm a man who preferred to keep his own pledges and maintain his own honor rather than to gain favor with the auto rat by deserting them. It became necessary that the people should administer to him a sharp, serious, emphatic rebuke. He had thrown down a to them his mailed gauntlet, they accepted it, and the result is seen in Pennsylvania. While fighting Douglas in Illinois, he has been defeated at his own fireside; and he has his own folly to blame for it.

If the members elected by the people of the States in which elections have just been held, prove true to the principles with which the battle was won—the Crittenden amendment—we shall be heartily rejoiced at the result. But in order to preserve the power which they have gained it is necessary to be cautious and watchful, and to abjure the infamous Wilnot Proviso, which has so long hung like a lead upon their limbs, thwarting all their plans and purposes. Let them but maintain a conservative position, and the death blow has already been struck at the Administration which has insulted our intelligence and squandered our money, but failed to accomplish any substantial good for the country.

The once odious "Know Nothings" are now very much courted wherever elections are about to take place. To show how far the Douglas faction is willing to go in support even of Know Nothing principles, to secure Know Nothing votes, take one instance. At the Douglas Congressional Convention, which was called at Springfield, a few weeks ago, for the purpose of nominating Thomas J. Harris as a candidate for re-election to Congress, the Committee on Resolutions rejected the following resolution:

"That, recognizing, the inalienable right of every man to think and answer for himself, both in religion and politics, we are irreconcilably opposed, either to religious or political intolerance and proscription, and therefore condemn the selfish and narrow prejudice that would make a man's religion or his birth place, rather than his loyalty to his adopted country, the test of his citizenship and political franchise."

SENATOR JEFF. DAVIS IN BOSTON.—Edward Everett, Mayor Lincoln, several Aldermen and invited guests, took a steamboat excursion down Boston harbor on Saturday. The trip was complimentary to Senator Davis, who is a member of the Committee on Foreign Affairs of the United States. The party visited Fort Warren, George's Island, and Minot's Ledge, and also paid a visit to the tomb of Webster at Marshfield. On the return home, on board the boat, Mayor Lincoln gave a sentiment complimentary of Mr. Davis, who replied and made a handsome allusion to Mr. Webster. Our Mississippi friends must recall their representative's name, or he will be cooled off from all his fire-eating propensities.

ELECTION IN KANSAS.—In the late Kansas papers we find scattering returns from the election in that Territory on the 7th inst. of members of the Legislature. We take it through the reports of the Leavenworth City Times that the election has resulted in favor of the Free State ticket. That paper of Saturday, the 9th, says: "All reports concur in stating that the Free State ticket has been successful over the Territory, as a whole. Here and there it has been defeated."

The Boston Transcript of last Monday says: By private advice from Paris we have reliable intelligence from Mr. Morphy to a later date than that of the news contained in the English papers by the Canada. The score of his match with Mr. Harwitz now stands—Morphy 5, Harwitz 2. Mr. Morphy's friends in Paris have no fears as to the result of the match.

The London Era says: Since the days of Deschappelles and Labourdonnais, since the match of the French and English champions, St. Amant and Staunton, no similar interest has been exhibited by the chess players of France; and at the termination of the contest with Harwitz a still greater chess treat is expected from the meeting of the justly famed Der Larza with the champion of the New World.

We regret to learn from the Lexington Observer that Maj. Tros. H. PINDALL, a highly respected citizen of that place, was found dead in his bed on Thursday morning.

We see it stated that the Hon. A. K. Marshall, late of Jessamine county, Kentucky, has purchased a farm in the neighborhood of St. Joseph, Missouri, where he intends to make his future home.

McAFEE INDICTED.—It seems that the Grand Jury of Mercer county do not agree with Judge Chinn, the Presiding Judge of that county, in the opinion that Robert McAfee was guilty of no offense against the law, in killing Absalom Jenkins, on the Salvia Fair Grounds. We learn from a gentleman from Harrodsburg that an indictment has been found against him, and that his case will be passed upon by a jury of his countrymen. This is well. If there was any way of trying the County Judge, also, it would be better.

The jury in the case of A. R. Coleman for killing Hopwood, a hatter, in Louisville, have been discharged, being unable to agree upon a verdict.

Ferguson who was wounded in a duel with George Pen Johnston, in California, has since died.

IRA STOUT ATTEMPTS TO COMMIT SUICIDE.—Ira Stout, the Rochester murderer, who is to be executed on the 22d, attempted to kill himself by bleeding on Tuesday night, although constantly watched by two men. He some way became possessed of a broken lancet, and while the watchman was out to wake his alternative, made an incision in his arm, and had bled about a pint when the attempt was discovered

From the Lex. Obs. & Reporter.

## Masonic Grand Lodge.

The Grand Lodge of Masons for the State of Kentucky convened in this city on Monday last, and closed its labors on Thursday afternoon. An immense amount of business was transacted, and feeling existed among its members. Of necessity, the matters before the body were only those which would make this a memorable meeting of the Grand Lodge of Kentucky.

Fifty eight years ago next month the Grand Lodge of Kentucky was organized on the very spot where they assembled this year, and here nearly all its sessions have been held since 1800. But the spirit of change was rife, and the body determined to leave their room house and occupy a borrowed one in the city of Louisville. We do not disguise it, we part with the Grand Lodge with reluctance, but the majority have willed it so, and we submit with the best possible grace. Whether this change will be for weal or woe, time alone can decide.

But that, in which the whole Kentucky public must feel an interest, was the presentation of the sword worn by Col. Jesse H. DAVIES, when he fell at the battle of Tippecanoe in 1811. It was presented to the Grand Lodge by Judge L. L. Tomp, a distinguished Mason of Indiana, and a native of Kentucky, who was a law student in the office of Col. Davies, and a member of his family at the time of his death. This sword was brought back to Kentucky by Capt. James Meade, who was killed at the battle of River Raisin. It was presented by Mrs. J. Davies to the late Dr. Cloud, of this city, and by him to Judge Todd. This latter gentleman, at one time thought to be the sword of the Grand Lodge, but it was his family; but remembering the attachment of Col. Davies to the Masonic Grand Lodge of Kentucky, of which he was Grand Master at the time of his lamented death, he determined to place it in the custody of that body. This he did in the most beautiful and touching manner on Thursday morning. Judge Todd attempted no display of oratory. He stood, and without a gesture or an attempt at embellishment of words, he told of his attachment to Col. Davies, of the private goodness, manly friendships, devoted patriotism, and discreet bravery of Col. Davies. Tears attested the depths from which this majestic eagle came, and every heart felt its power.

The sword was accepted, in behalf of the Grand Lodge, by C. G. Wintersmith, Esq., in a neat, appropriate and beautiful speech. It is known that the sword, which was presented by Col. Davies, was the sword which he presented on seeing it was satisfied of his mistake.

Judge Todd was accompanied to this city by several distinguished Masons of Indiana, who with several Kentuckians took part on the thrilling interesting occasion.

The sword and bill were in a box most beautifully wrought of oak wood taken from the very tree under whose shade Col. Davies expired.

For safe-keeping this valued relic is to be placed in the vault of the Farmers' Bank of Kentucky at Frankfort; and the Grand Secretary was ordered to have it at each succeeding convention of the Grand Lodge of Kentucky.

The closing of the Grand Lodge was a most solemn and delightful occasion. Past Grand Master Wintersmith, of Frankfort, feeling that it might be the last time he will ever meet that body, addressing his younger brethren. It was like Jacob blessing his sons. The effort was thrilling and pathetic. When he finished, the gavel sounded, and the Grand Lodge closed.

At night the fraternity partook of an elegant banquet at the Broadway Hotel, which was given in honor of their Indiana guests, at which Grand Master Morris presided. A number of eloquent addresses were made on the occasion, and the company enjoyed themselves to a late hour. It was a most delightful re-union, and will long hold a place in the memory of all who had the pleasure of participating in its joyous festivities.

From the Philadelphia Press, Oct. 13.

## Forney on the Result in Pennsylvania.

Two years ago, about the same hour in which we are now writing, the editor of the Press, then the Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, sat down to address the Democratic party of the whole country upon the election of James Buchanan to the Presidency, and congratulate the people upon the triumph of the great principle of Popular Sovereignty, without which Mr. Buchanan could not have been elected, and that high position. That was in October of '56, he it remembers, and that result was regarded as deciding the Presidential contest in November succeeding. Since that period, the same principles have been kept consistently in view by the editor of this journal, but, intermediately, between then and now, the President of the United States has preferred to discard the great principle which made him President, and we have been thrown, by a series of attitude familiar to the people, into a hostile attitude to the policy of the Government. Every effort which has been made toward conciliation and toleration has been haughtily refused. AN APPEAL WAS THEREFORE TAKEN TO THE PEOPLE OF PENNSYLVANIA. And now we sit down, as we did in 1856, after the October election, to chronicle the triumph of the principle which elected James Buchanan to the Presidency. But we deeply regret to say that this time we are called upon to rejoice over the triumph of the principle, and the defeat of the man who was elected upon it. At this writing, it looks as if almost every Congressional Lecomptonite in Pennsylvania had been defeated! So much for those who have preferred the patronage and favor of the President to the confidence of the people. Thus much for the Executive, who has chosen to turn his back upon the immortal doctrine that the American people shall control their own affairs in their own way, and who has dared to create, in every district in Pennsylvania, an official influence at war with the fundamental principles of the Constitution. Thus much for the new and startling idea that not the Federal Union, but that "the President must and shall be sustained." But this result is not only attributable to the uprising of the people against the betrayal of their Representatives and the gross desertion of the popular principle by the Chief Magistrate of the Republic; but it is, at the same time, tribute to Pennsylvania feeling, and to that idea which is cherished by all our people, that of protection to American industry.

The New York Tribune makes the following remarks upon the result of the late election in Pennsylvania:

Let us not mistake or overstate this triumph. The Republicans have nobly contributed to it, but they have not alone achieved it. The great body of Americans have heartily co-operated with them, and the elaborate attempts to draw votes on "Straight American" tickets in Philadelphia have had little effect. The union for Free Territory, Pure Elections, and Protection to Home Industry was too hearty and solid to be shaken by the tricks of demagogues bought and owned by the common adversary. But the Republicans and Americans united could not have won so sweeping a victory without the powerful aid of the Douglas Democracy. These faithful devotees of the doctrine of Popular Sovereignty, organized and led by John W. Forney, had resolved to punish the recreants who devised and urged on the Lecompton fraud, and they have done it most effectually. Buchanan is routed in his own State, and Federal subversion to Slave Propaganda has received a blow from which it will not soon recover. All hail, Free Pennsylvania!

HEAVY LOSS.—Robt. Y. Thompson, a planter of North Carolina, on his way home from the North, was robbed of \$5,500 in bank notes, checks, and drafts at Fredericksburg, Va., Thursday. When the cars reached Richmond, he could find no policeman at the depot, and the person suspected of the theft made his escape.

From the Washington Star of Monday.

## Treaty with China.

C. W. Bradley, Esq., who is the bearer of the treaty recently concluded by Hon. Wm. B. Reed, our Minister to China, with their excellences, the Imperial Commissioners, at Tientsin, has arrived in this city. We learn that he also brings other dispatches from Mr. Reed, one of which is a request of that gentleman to be allowed to return to the United States. In a letter sent by Mr. Reed to Com. Tatnall, and by the latter transmitted to the Secretary of the Navy, he states that he would make such a request of the Government, and if it was granted, hoped to start on his return about the first of December. He, likewise, states in his letter and in the dispatches by Mr. Bradley, that he had, subsequently to the conclusion of the treaty, made arrangements to the Imperial Commissioners for the indemnification of American citizens for losses sustained by the difficulty at Canton. A portion of the duties collected at Canton, Fou Chou, and Shanghai were to be appropriated to this object, but owing to the interruption of commerce consequent upon the war between China and the allies, that government was allowed to postpone the payment of the indemnity until the restoration of business, probably about the 1st of November.

In view of this arrangement, Mr. Reed advises Com. Tatnall, in the letter addressed to that officer, that it would be well for the squadron to make its appearance in the waters of China about the period on which the payment was to commence being made, in order that the Chinese authorities may infer that this Government will promptly insist on the fulfillment of that stipulation. Mr. Reed's letter to Com. T. was dated July 5th, on board the Minnesota, in the Gulf of Pecheli, and he was then about proceeding to Shanghai, to await the arrival of the mail from America; after which he would, if circumstances were favorable, repair to one of the northern ports of Japan, to spend the remaining summer months.

Com. Tatnall's despatches to the Navy Department, bear the same date with the letter of Mr. Reed, and they were written on board the Powhatan. He stated that owing to the recent treaties, and the swarms of English and French ships-of-war which were in the waters of China, all lawful interests of foreigners were safe from interruption from the Chinese; and he, therefore, regarded the moment as auspicious for withdrawing the squadron from the waters of that country and showing it to the Japanese. Accordingly he had ordered all the vessels to sail for Japan. He intended that the Powhatan should go to Yokohama and have her engines overhauled and her rudder repaired. As this port is the usual stopping place of American whalers, he believed his detention there would advance their interests. He stated that the British held Tientsin, and had just been reinforced there by the arrival of 1,000 to 1,500 men from Hong Kong. He intended returning with the squadron to the waters of China in October.

TROTTERING RACE.—The sweepstake trot on Wednesday last, over the Association Course, near this city, for 3 year olds, \$700 entrance, \$25 forfeit, 14 entries, was contested for by Mr. A. H. Brand's b. c. by Membrino Chief, and Mr. A. Alexander's colt by Edwin Forest, the rest paying forfeit, and was won by the former. The race was mile heats, three best in five, and Mr. Brand's colt won three straight heats. Time, 3:07, 2:55, 2:57. The race was a very interesting one, and for three year olds a very fine one.—Obs. & Rep.

THE "MOSAIC" DEMOCRACY.—There certainly seems to be more or less danger that the Democratic organization in this country will become a mere piece of mosaic, "a bit of white stone here and a piece of black stone there"—a species of hydra of many heads, composed of "many men of many minds"—Wash. Union.

## COURT OF APPEALS.

FRIDAY, OCT. 15, 1858.

CAUSES DECIDED.

Stowers, et al, v Pendleton County Court, Pendleton; affirmed.

Tipper v Commonwealth, Marshall; affirmed.

Stephens v Smith, Campbell; affirmed.

ORDERS.

Vandersell v Branner & Wallace; Bosley v Harrell—were continued.

Wilkinson v Herndon's Trustees; petition for rehearing overruled.

Denney v Wickliffe; leave to withdraw petition for rehearing and exhibits.

SATURDAY, OCT. 16, 1858.

CAUSES DECIDED.

Holderman, et al, v Holderman, et al, Hardin; reversed.

Owsley & Co. v McAfee, Lou. Chy; affirmed.

Young v Lancaster, Nelson; affirmed.

ORDERS.

Hatcher v Hatcher; continued.

Ender v Williams; were argued.

Quarles heirs v Ashbrook; was fully argued.

Kimmon v Kimmon; petition for rehearing overruled.

Kegan v Lloyd and Louisville; rehearing granted.

McQueen v Gilbert & Duff; continued.

Lost.

BETWEEN Heffner & Gillispie's Shop and the Post Office, a pair of steel Frame spectacles in a good case. The finder will be rewarded by leaving them in this office.

WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

VARIOUS CONSIDERATIONS HAVE INDUCED US to put down the price of our Machines. The present high prices have encouraged infringement upon our Patent, and the manufacture of inferior Machines. These are daily multiplying, and the country is being filled with cheap Machines. If imperfect, and if they are, they prejudice our business; if tolerable, they take the place of our Machines. The Chichester and responsibility of the makers delay somewhat the legal processes instituted against them. Under these circumstances, the true policy seems to be to make and sell our Machines that the bogus concerns cannot compete with us.

We can thus control the market, and effectually stop them. The excellence and reputation of our Machines for Family use, and for general purposes of sewing, are beyond cavil, and place them beyond competition. Other Machines can be sold for these purposes only, where the comparative merits of ours are not fully known.

Their extensive and increasing sale, and the unanimous commendation that they have received, warrant our putting them upon our Patent, and to these Machines have been used to test them thoroughly, and have given entire satisfaction.

Among their undoubted advantages are: 1. Beauty and excellence of stitch alike upon both sides of the fabric. 2. Strength, firmness, and durability of seam that will rip nor wear made. 3. With economy of thread. 4. Its hemming and sewing attachments. 5. The range of its application to purposes and materials. 6. Compactness and elegance of mode and finish. 7. Simplicity and thoroughness of construction. The change made in the machine during the past year, so that the upper thread is used from the original spool, and the addition of the hemmer, by which means of any width are turned and stitched without any previous fastening, evince the care of the Company in incorporating with the Machine every device that can tend to perfecting them. They now combine every improvement that has been invented for Sewing, and sell at a price far the best offered to the public, and refer for confirmation of this opinion to the thousands of families and manufacturers who use them. To these Machines was awarded the highest Premiums, September, 1853, at the California, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Illinois State Fairs, and at the Fair of the Catholic Mechanics' Institute and the St. Louis Mechanical Association. At the Fair of the St. Louis Mechanical Association the Examining Committee was composed of twenty ladies of the highest social standing, who, without a dissenting voice, awarded for the Wheeler & Wilson Machine the highest and only premium—silver Pitcher, valued at \$25.

The subscriber would earnestly call the attention of the public to his large stock of those superior and highly finished Machines, which are to be found at his Office, on Main street, Lexington, Ky.

SETH WHEELER. October 15, 1858—Lex. Obs. & Rep.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

PAGE, GAINES & PAGE,

FALL IMPORTATION OF 1858,

SAINT CLAIR STREET.

WE are now in receipt of our Fall stock, which for variety, style, and novelty cannot be surpassed, consisting in part of RICH DRESS SILKS, RIBBONS, SILK ROBES, LACES AND EMBROIDERIES, ROBES AQUILLE, TRIMMINGS, ROBE A'LES, LINENS, FANCY D'PLAINES AND MERINOS, WHITE GOODS, LACE SETS, COLLARS AND SLEEVES, HOOP SKIRTS, LACE CURTAINS, CLOAKS, AND DAMASKS.

We have also on hand and will be receiving during the season, a large stock of Staple Goods, English and American Prints, Flannels, Sheetings, Table Damask, and superior stock of Hosiery and Underwear for Gent and Ladies, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings, all of the newest and choicest styles.

Hardware and Groceries of all Kinds; CARPETS.

Velvet, Tapestry, and Brussels 2 Ply and 3 Ply Ingrain, Rugs, Mats, and Oilcloths.

Queensware and Glass Ware of every Description.

All kinds of Country Produce, Jeans, White and Plaid Linsey, Yarn Socks and stockings, taken in exchange for goods.

Buyers are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock. We can and will offer inducements. Give us a call and judge for yourselves.

PAGE, GAINES & PAGE.

To the Voters of Kentucky.

I am a candidate for re-election as Auditor of Public Accounts. My past official conduct is the only guaranty that I can offer for the future.

Sept. 15, 1858—tho. s. PAGE.

All the papers in Kentucky will publish the above until the election and send bill to T. S. P.

THE REPORT OF THE "Kentucky State Agricultural Society," FOR 1858 AND 1857.

Just published, and for sale at this office, at \$2 per copy. This Report will be found very interesting and useful to all who feel an interest in the Agricultural improvement of the State. It is bound in the style of the "Report of the Kentucky Geological Survey," is a volume of 296 pages, and is bound with a number of cuts of the animals which took premiums at the State Fairs.

All orders to be addressed to A. G. HODGES. Sept. 24, 1858.

JOHN L. MOORE & SON,

ARE RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

IN GREAT VARIETY.

AND AT VERY LOW RATES!

Sept. 10, 1858—w&wtf.

Liberia.

The emigrants in Kentucky who intend going to Liberia in this Fall's expedition, will please report themselves to me by letter, at Frankfort, Ky. I shall leave Frankfort for Baltimore on the 25th of October, 1858, to be in time for the sailing of the vessel to Liberia. The public press in Kentucky will please publish this notice.

ALEX. M. COWAN, Agent, Ky. Col. Soc. Frankfort, Sept. 19, 1858.

Rheumatism Cured!

Not less than about twenty thousand cases, of this painful and paralyzing disease, have already been cured by the use of Dr. Mortimore's celebrated remedy. These comprise cases of every seeming form of the disease, from those of a recent inflammatory (acute) character, to old Chronic cases of ten, twenty, and even thirty years standing, and this after the patients had long been given up as incurable by eminent physicians. Some had taken voyages at sea, spent years of residence in the most salubrious climates, visited the various "Water Cure" establishments, and celebrated Springs, both in this country and Europe, yet had still remained crippled, until they used this remedy, and by its use have been restored to health.

This is a vegetable—internal remedy, prepared and recommended for this disease alone. This it cures, and is perfectly safe to be used in any state of health, even by the most delicate female or child.

Evidence of the highest possible character from physicians, clergymen and others, is published in behalf of this remedy, such as to give it character with every intelligent or reflecting mind. This evidence will be furnished to any address desired. The medicine is sold at \$5 per bottle, five bottles for \$20, or \$40 per dozen, and will be sent by Express, or as directed, to any part of the Union. Apply to or address

Da. D. MORTIMORE, Third St., opposite Journal Office, Louisville, Ky. August 20, 1858—ly.

18th B. Monroe.

The 18th volume of Ben. Monroe's Reports just published and for sale at this office. Price \$5, or when sent by mail fifty cents additional for postage.

LIBERIA,

AS I FOUND IT, IN 1858,

By Rev. A. M. COWAN,

Agent Ky. Colonization Society.

184 pages, Royal Octavo.

JUST published and for sale at this office. Price 75 cents. We will send a copy, postage paid, to any one sending us the amount in money or postage stamps. June 18, 1858—ly.

Special Notice.—To the Public.

We hereby notify our friends and patrons that on and after the 1st of January, 1859, we will consider all accounts due semi annually, viz: 1st of January and 1st of July; and on all accounts not promptly paid at that time, interest will be charged until paid. Thankful for the liberal patronage of our friends and the public, we solicit a continuation of the same, knowing that under our new arrangements that we can and will make it to their interest to patronize us.

We will continue to keep a good assortment of goods for gentlemen's wear.

GILLISPIE & HEFFNER. Jan. 11, 1858—tf.

SPRING MILLINERY.

Mrs. MARGARET HERRENSMITH has received by Adams Express a fine assortment of SPRING MILLINERY, which she will sell at the lowest market price. [Mar. 10—tf.]

Blank Negotiable Notes.

BLANK NEGOTIABLE NOTES which can be used for any Bank in Kentucky. For sale at this Office.

Wanted to Hire.

A GOOD COOK, for the balance of the present year. Apply to Sept. 1, 1858—tf. H. R. MILLER.

## WOODFORD FARM,

STOCK, CROP, &c.,

At Public Sale.

As Commissioners appointed at the April Term, 1858, of the Woodford Circuit Court, we will, on

Thursday, the 11th of November next,

On the premises, sell public, to the highest bidder, the Farm owned by the late BEN. F. GRAY, Said Farm 12½ miles west of Versailles, between the McCracken's Mill Rd and the Versailles and Anderson Turnpike, and contains about

FOUR HUNDRED ACRES

Of first-rate land in a high state of cultivation. It has upon it every building necessary for convenience—Stock Scales, Slaughter House, &c. The Dwelling is large and almost new. The Negro Houses are of brick; ample Stable room for thirty horses; a horse mill; Shelter and Straw Cutter, driven by horse power; stable room for 20 cows and Calves; pump house, wagon sheds, corn cribs, &c.

Around the yard and garden is a perfect Oase Orchard; also on each side the Farm touching the turnpike and dirt road.

There is an abundant supply of never-failing stock water in every field and on the farm.

There are thirty acres of Wheat, and forty acres of Barley sown upon the place.

Also, at the same time, all the Stock on the Farm, consisting of—

30 HEAD OF COWS AND YOUNG CATTLE; 10 OR 12 WORK HORSES; 2 MARES WITH COL



